

We walked down the path our great grandfather had walked and was pelted with rocks by unfriendly children while he served his mission. We saw a beautiful house with intricate designs carved on every other beam to keep out the evil spirits, we were told. Sophia Loren made a movie in a hotel built high on a mountain here in Guendelwald. The only access to the hotel is by a lift. Last week, two hundred large wheels of cheese were brought down from the mountain alp on a sleigh. There have been many fossils found in the mountains surrounding this village, confirming the fact that centuries ago this valley was the bottom of a huge lake. We walked past the home where Margarete Lauener was born and raised as a young girl. We took pictures of Uncle George standing by his mother's home. She was the fifth wife of John Kunz III. Her children were Charles, Heber, Lyman, George and Lula. We walked down by the river where the young people came to dance after dark when the laws of the church were strict against dancing. We saw the swift current of the River Luachinen where some of our relatives were baptized late at night to avoid persecution. It was a pleasant afternoon spent with Victor Boss. He is leaving for the States to visit relatives in Taylorsville and Midway and to attend the L.D.S. Conference. We thanked him and bid him goodbye and a safe journey.

Paul and Margaret have planned a special Home Evening for us tonight, at the home of Ruth Braun in Unterseen. We had a short rest stop at Bacheri Lebensmittel. As we arrived at Unterseen, we were welcomed by Ernst Zenger and family. They put forth great effort to make this an evening for us to remember: special wood for the bon fire, a certain type of stick to roast the hot dogs on, which had been cut in an artistic design so they could be roasted thoroughly. The food was delicious and the scenery was breath-taking. Sail boats on the Thunersee at sunset gliding over the shimmering blue water, white clouds touched with gold as the sun sunk low into the Thunersee casting shadows of gold on the white sails of the colorful boats. As the sunset faded into